Boston Girls Chew Gum by the Ten. A man whose business is that of selling chewis

rum informed me that about forty tons of that de-

ectable compound are sold annually here in Bos-

ton alone. The company that he represents have

nvested over \$40,000 in boxes which are ingen-

lously constructed to deliver five good, liberal "chews" to the customer who deposits a "nickel"

requires a small army of men to collect the coins

and refli the boxes with chewing-gum. I inquired if unscrupnious persons did not occasionally de-posit articles other than the coin of the realm, in

5 TH AVE. THEATRE. Mr. JOHN STETSON POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.

MRS. POTTER

to first presentation in America of LOVAL LOVE BELLEW
SUPPORTED BY MR. KYRLE BELLEW
(By coursey of Mr. Henry E. Abber, of Wallacks)
AND MR. JOSEPH HA WORTH.
MODAY NOV 21
MCCAULI. OPPRA COMICARY,
Presenting the Hindoo Comic Opera,
THE BEGUM.

DOCKSTADER'S. BLACK FAUST.

plendid Scenery, Costumes, Singing and Electrics
THE GREAT FIRST PART,
CLEVELAND'S TICIT-Revived by Request,
EVENINGS, 8.30. SATURDAY MATINER, 2.30.

THUS EVEN IN GOT REPT.

ON THE FAMOUS EVEN GREAT FARTING.

CHRIST ON CALVARY,

RESERVED STRATE, \$1. ADMISSION, 65.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

M. W. HANLEY LAST NIGHTS OF

EDWARD HARRIGAN

IN CORDELLA'S ASPIRATIONS.

Dave Brebam and his popular orchestra.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE SATURDAY.

PETE, Nov. 22.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Managon,

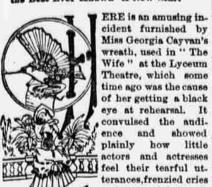
Robson and Crane

230 St. TABERNACLE.

## ON BOTH SIDES THE CURTAIN

CHATS ABOUT CURRENT AND FUTURE EVENTS AT THE THEATRES.

Binge Grief Illustrated by an Incident at the Lyceum-Revival of "School" at Wallack's-Plane for Mrs. James Brown Potter's Tour-The Present Season One o the Rest Ever Known-A New Stor.



terances, frenzied cries and sorrowful moods At after the curtain has get a little recreation between the acts. As a rule the audience does not see this recreation. It would spoil the illusion of the play. At the end of the first act of "The Wife ' Henry Miller sees Miss Cayvan, who has married another, arrayed in her wedding clothes. The sight is so painful to him that he rushes forward, seizes the wreath, shrieks : "Take it off, I say, take it off," and dashes it to the ground. On the night in question Mr. Miller did his pleasant little shriek nicely. "Take it off, take it off," he cried, but somehow or other he missed his aim and could not reach the wreath. It stayed on, and the curtain descended upon the act. The applause was not particularly inspiring, as Mr. Miller had missed a good want the curtain raised, at least so Mr. Miller and Miss Cayuan thought. No sooner was the curtain down than Mr. Miller went up the stage and faced Miss Cayvan. That little lady took off the wreath, stooped in the attitude of a quoit player, and advanced to Mr. Miller. "See if you can catch it now" and was about to throw it in a sportive manner, when, to her horror and dismay, she saw the curtain was up and the audience in full appreciation of the scene. The surpriselof the ciation of the scene. The surprise of the two artists literally rooted them to the ground. They could not see the humorous side of the situation. Miss Cayvan afterwards said that it was a case of stage fright which far exceeded that of her first appearance. Mr. Miller cannot explain why it was that he couldn't move off the scenes. But the audience laughed and forgot the mishap, and it is not likely to occur again.

"School," at Wallack's last night, drew a "School," at Wallack's last night, drew a crowded audience that evidently appreciated the dainty humor of Robertson's charming comedy and the excellence of Mr. Abbey's company. There were several new-comers in the organization and they met with a very favorable reception. Miss Netta Guion appeared as Bella, and made that extremely goody-goody young woman as attractive as possible. Mrs. Louisa Eldridge was a capital Mrs. Sutcliffe, and Mrs. Dodworth, who was seen for the first time in an American theatra. Mrs. Sutcliffe, and Mrs. Dodworth, who was seen for the first time in an American theatre, did the unsatisfactory part of Krux very fairly. John Gilbert was heartily applauded as Dr. Sutcliffe. Mrs. Abbey was not a good Naomi Tighe. She made herself too different from the other schoolgirls. It was evident that her position in the company was superior to that of the others. She was too loud, too self-conscious and far too friendly with the audience. In the last act, however, Mrs. Abbey did capitally with the love letter. Osmond Tearle as Jack Poyntz, E. D. Ward as Lord Beaufoy, and J. W. Pigott as Beau Farintosh were conventional. "School" was well staged. was well staged.

Since the announcement of the big produc-tion of "She" at Niblo's, companies with that play as an attraction have been springing the mushrooms. A company, organized that play as an attraction have been springing up like mushrooms. A company organized a short time ago, played one week in Williamsburg. This week a company under the management of Richard C. White is dragging through an engagement in Philadelphia. The management of Richard C. White is dragging through an engagement in Philadelphia. The sudden departure of its backer, Dr. Washington C. Winters, placed the scheme in a very precarious condition, so that on Saturday night it was generally concluded that no further performances would be given. How well as the performance will be a subject to the ther performances would be given. How-ever, on Monday night, without any an-nouncement in the newspapers, the company opened again. Mr. White said in Philadel-phia that he could not tell how long "She" would run. The money he received in New York to continue the performances was from a friend not in the theatrical business. The Niblo's people are not daunted by these pro-ductions. "Called Back" was treated in a similar way. So was "The Martyr" and a number of other plays. similar way. So was "number of other plays.

The present season has been one of the best ever known in the treatrical world, so say various theatrical agencies. This is supposed to be due to the interstate commerce bill, which, instead of being detrimental to the interests of the profession, has proved beneficial. It has kept a great many of the cheaper companies from going on the road, and left the field comparatively clear for the better ones. The number of companies on the road has been reduced by about 25 percent. The New York theatres are mostly prospering, and in the larger cities, like Boston,

Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago, business has never been better. Next season promises to be good from a "stellar" standpoint, though managers dread with a vigorous and overwhelming dread the effect of a Presidential election. Next year, however, Mary Anderson, Coquellin, the Meiningen Company, Booth and Barrett and Nellie Farren's Burlesque Company, from London, promise good lesque Company, from London, promise good things for the managers of those attractions.

One of the new additions to the ranks of the ambitious young men who would a star-ring go is E. H. Van Vechten, who played the part of the English lord in "The Little Tycoon." He will start about the first of the year with a new play. R. E. Graham, of the same company, will follow Mr. Van Vechten's example.

Mrs. Potter has reduced her time in Boston from two weeks to one. She will play in that city beginning Jan. 2. Mr. H. Clay Miner intends taking her through a great number of "one-night" towns in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Potter's reputation will undoubtedly bring her one large audience, and Mr. Miner is of the opinion that short visits will be more profitable than long ones.

ORANGES ARE SCARCE THIS YEAR.

The Crop in Florida Much Smaller and Prices



EALERS in Florida oranges are expecting to make big profits this year on account this year on account of the shortness in the crop. The fruit has just begun to come into market, and only have vet been received. It is of good

quality, however, and this is encouraging. "We have received none of the fruit as yet." said one of the largest retail dealers in the market to-day, "because the first fruit that arrives is always sour, and we have to keep it so long before it becomes sweet that it does not pay to buy it now. The later shipments point. The large audience didn't seem to are always sweeter. None of the retail dealers begin to handle Florida oranges before December or the last part of November for

this reason.

"The crop is very short this year, and if reports are true there will not be more than half as many Florids oranges received in New York this year as last. I met a big Florida orange-raiser who has orchards of nearly eighteen thousand trees, the other day, and he told me that some of his orchards were not yielding at all. He could not tell what the cause of the barrenness was, but many of the trees had not blossowed at all. were not yielding at all. He could not tell what the cause of the barrenness was, but many of the trees had not blossomed at all. Many attribute it to the cold snap which destroyed so large a portion of the crop a year and a half ago, the effect of which is just making itself apparent, but others say that the climate this year has not been favorable.

"All the oranges that are received now are "All the oranges that are received now are taken care of by the large commission merchants until the retail trade begins, when they expect to dispose of them readily enough, on account of the diminished supply. The price per box is now from \$5.50 to \$5, according to the size and quality of the fruit, which is a good deal higher than last year, when a fine quality of fruit could be purchased for \$2.50 and \$3. I don't believe that in a month from now you will be able to get any sort of Florida oranges, provided they are in good condition, short of \$4.50, and prices may go still higher."

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. Atto-day's market prices the material for this

Mutton Broth. Fillet of Sole. Tomato Sauce. ROAST. Chicken, Stuffed. otash. Mashed Potato, Oyster Plant. French Paucakes. Cheese. Chocolate.

Dainties of the Market. Euglish mutton chope, 25c. Hamb hind/ters, 14c, to 16c. Veal outlets, 28c. Seventherads, 36 per dogen, Caives' heads, 50c. to 60c. Roasting pig, 28.30 each, Roasting turkeys, 14c, to 16c. Squabs, 23.50 to \$4 dog. Roasting turkeys, 14c, to 16c. Squabs, 23.50 to \$4 dog. Roasting turkeys, 14c, to 16c. Ganvasabacka, 25.50 pair, Partridge, 75c to \$1.25 pair, Partridge, 75c to \$1.25 pair, Partridge, 75c to \$1.25 pair, Red birds, \$1 dogs. Red birds, \$1 dogs. Terapin, \$1.20 pair, Red birds, \$1 dogs. Terapin, \$1.50 per gallon, Gapors, 25c. ib. Quasit, \$3.50 dog, Rabbits, 25c. apiece. Venison, 10c. to 25c. Woodcock, \$1 pair, Fresh ood tongues, 15c. Ib. Fresh mackers, 15c. Fresh mackers, 16c. Fresh Kouebock salmon, 75c. Fresh Squabska 15c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Chicken Halibut, 18c. Cod., 6c. Treab Ranich Mackers, 75c. Treab

Series of Moonlight Chases Through Pre pect Park-All the Harriers Ready for Cold-Weather Sport-Dog Fanciers Going South-Fine Sport Promised at the Manhattan Club's Cross-Country Run.



NE of the best known amateur athletes in America at present is Mr. Alex. Jordan, the sterling athlete" of the New York Athletic Club and the amateur all around champion. Mr. Jordan is a wellshaped, splendid look-

ing fellow, twenty-five years of age, 5 feet 10 inches tall, and scaling 150 pounds. Many claim that Jordan, who has long been recognized as one of the best amateur allaround men in the world, is even superior to Ford. Jordan's

first entry into athletics was when he joined that nursery of champions, the Pastime Athletic Club, in 1879. Jordan's best hold is on the hurdles and the running broad jump. one or two shipments | He holds the record over the timbers for 120 yards-16 1-5 seconds-and his running broad immy record is 22 feet 614 inches. There are only two amateur jumps of this kind in the world that are ahead of this-they are Ford's, 23 feet, and Jack Voorhee's, 22 feet 8 inches, The New York Athletic Club man is a great favorite, is one of the most gentlemanly of athletes, and has a mortgage on at least four or five medals at every meeting he enters.

The first of a series of moonlight chases through Prospect Park, Brooklyn, by the Prospect Harriers, will take place this even-ing, and the event has already aroused much ing, and the event has already aroused much interest in amateur sport circles. Saturday, however, will be a red-letter day for the Harriers. The Prospect Club will have their third paper chase of the season on that day; the Fleetfoot Harriers and the Crescent Athletic Club will have runs across country in Long Island, and the open cross-country handicap of the Spartan Harriers, the start being at Mount Vernon, will be run. The latter will be an important event, for such well-known long-distance runners as E. C. Coster, Skillman, Lloyd and Collett will take part.

The ninth annual field trial meeting of the The ninth annual field trial meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club commences next Monday at High Point, N. O., and several members of the Westminster Kennel Club, and many dog fanciers in this vicinity will start on Saturday for the South. The Westminster Kennel Club will give its dog show at the Madison Square Garden on Feb. 21, 22, 23 and 23 of perty year. 23 and 23 of next year.

The fall games of the Seventh Regiment will be held at the Armory on Saturday, Dec. 3. There will be an inter-company tug-of-war, each team being composed of four men, with the time limited to five minutes and the combined weight 685 pounds, which promises to be the great eyent of they day.

The annual handicap cross county run of the Manhattan Athletic Club, which will be held on Nov. 24, promises much sport. The distance is five miles, and the start will be made from High Bridge. Five medals will reward the winners.

PRETTY BONNETS AT WALLACK'S.

In one of the lower boxes a young woman appeared in a handsome white silk dress, cut low. She attracted a great deal of attention. Mrs. Abbey's bright red dress in the first act matched a number of the bonnets seen in the audience. Red is very popular at the

A curious bonnet had a foundation of black velvet. It was dotted closely with jet beetles and surmounted with black and white

A costume suggestive of the Puritan maiden was of light gray cloth, plainly made. The bonnet was of gray and so were the gloves and the cloak. A little lady who arrived in an enormous hat and took a front seat removed the offend-ing Gainsborough. She was rewarded by a

number of grateful glances. A lady in a back seat wore a plain gray cashmere dress, which was set off and decid-edly enlivened by a large white silk embroidered sash, elaborately arranged.

The New Wrinkle for Cigarette-Smokers.

[From the Philadelphia News.]
The heart of the ultra-fashionable youth has laterly begun influencing his pocket to the extent of \$12 or \$15 for a half-ounce weight eigarette-holder The tiny bow and stem are made of solid gold.
with daintily enamelled forget-me-nots scattered
over the surface. The mouthpiece is of clouded

When All Else Palled. NEW YORK, March 31, 1887.

GENTLEMEN:
After many so-called remedies had falled to CURE me
of a very sere and inflamed throat, with loss of volce, I
tried a byttle of your EXPECTORANT, and am very glad to
any that long before I had taken the contents thereof I
was ENTIRELY CUREN. Flease send C. O. D. three
byttles of your "Bloor's Compound Sarsapartila" and Mrs. ELLEN TROST, 1229 10th ave. \*.\*

TWO TESTS OF A HALF DOLLAR.

Col. Billington Cram and an Alderman Gain Valuable Knewledge.



WONDER If that's good?" remarked Punderson, meditatively, as he sounded a half dollar on the bar at Alderman P. Divver's Park row resort. The piece fell with a dull, sickening thud, and Col. Billington Crum snuffed contemptu-

ously. "Any fool would know that was bogus," he said. "You must have picked that up over in a macaroni restaurant or No. I didn't, but the Alderman says it

ain't good for the cooktails for you and me."
"Any man who would take a piece like that ought to be sent to an idiot asylum," remarked Col. Crum, sententiously.
"Well, I think you are both wrong," said

"Well, I think you are both wrong," said Punderson, argumentatively; whereat the Colonel's combativeness became aroused and he ejaculated impatiently: "I'll bet you \$10 it's bad, and leave it to anybody."

"I'll take that bet," replied the other, apparently much excited; and he laid two V's on the bar.

The Vice-President of the City Legislature became interested, and readily assented to Punderson's proposition that he hold the money.

Col. Crum had offered the wager by force of a bad habit of always clinching an argument by this expression of the courage of his convictions, and not because he meant it, for he detests wagers and dreads contact with the betting lunatic. But he laid a crisp \$10 note in the hand of P. Divver, whereupon Punderson picked up the piece which had caused all the discussion and slowly peeled off a tinfoil covering which had been nicely fitted and pressed on the genuine half dollar. Then he again sounded the piece on the bar. It gave forth the true silvery ring.

He reached for the money in the hands of the Alderman, while the stakeholder and the victim were too dumfounded to speak. The Alderman was so lost in admiration of Punderson that he failed to hear the call of the latter for "those cocktails, and take somethin' yourself" till it had been repeated. Then he ejaculated in a dazed sort of a way, "By George! that trick's worth as much as my Alderman's berth to me."

Col. Crum was dejected. He declares, however, that he is done betting a man at his own game.

ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP.

ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP.

Big Isidor Wormser, of the German banking house of that name, navigates around the floor with a fiercely curled mustache. He is jolly enough when not attending to business, Secretary Ely, of the Stock Exchange, is a handsome man of medium height, with iron gray hair and mustache. He knows more ut the Exchange routine than any one this town.

Victor Newcomb, one of the most substantial of Wall street's prominent men, is of medium height, with a full brown beard, and wears eyeglasses. He is quiet in dress and

Adole Cornalba, the dancer, is the wife of Polifonte Morrelli, the restaurant proprietor of East Twenty-eighth street. Mme. Cornalba practises daily, and says that graceful danc-ing requires a great deal of hard work.

Sergt. Walter L. Thompson, of the Harlem Police, at the Harlem Democratic Club the other night, presented Cyrus W. Hubbell, the successful Aldermanic candidate of the Twenty third Assembly District, with a wheel-hub and bell decorated with ribbons and flowers in honor of his victory. wheel-hub and bell decorated with and flowers in honor of his victory.

Col. John A. McCaull submits the manu scripts of any plays he may receive to that sterling actress, Mme. Mathilde Cottrelly. sterling actress, Mme. Mathilde Cottrelly. He abides by her judgment, which is said to be excellent. She reads everything and no author who confides a play to Col. McCaull can complain that his work has not been con-sidered.

Too Previous. Lady Patron-I want to get some good rat Druggist (with embarrassment)-Really, you are

in a great haste, aren't you?

"Haste 7 I don't see it. What do you mean?"

"Well, you know you've only been married to your fourth Jusband two months and"

"Aud?"

"For the sake of appearances you ought to wait a while. I am afraid you will have to go elsewhere for it."

Nothing Wrong in It. [From the St. Paul Globe.] College Professor—Mr. Samson, what's that you've got in your hand?

'Yes, sir."
'What are those spots on your clothes?"

"Blood."
"What have you been doing, sir ?"
"Hazing the new student."

She Felt So, Too. [From the Chicago Frabune.]

I know it is growing late, but this may be the last evening I shall ever see you. If there is no hope for me, Laura-if your answer this night is a final one—there is no happiness for me in this world except in the grave. Wide and deep it yawns be-fore me, but I fear it not. It yawns "—— "So do I, George; so do I," said Laura, wear-

Anti-Poverty in France. (From Voltairs.)

such an immense fortune?" "By a very simple method."
"What method is that?"

"When I was poor I made out that I was rich, and when I got rich I made out that I was poor."

AMERICAN GYPSIES ON THE MOVE.

The Wild, Wandering Life of a People with Millions of Dollars. [From the Pittsburg Disputch.]

From the 1st to the 15th of November the great movement of American Gypsies from their wanderquarters is in full progress. Some begin to fly from the frosty days a month earlier. Others walt with a dogged sort of clinging to the tent-homes until fairly driven from them by howling December storms. Frequently the larger bands divide into several smaller portions. These gradually work their way back from extreme northern points, to their winter homes in cliffes and towns, or to where the climate is tolerable for a little longer stay in their loves out-of-door existence. Their far annual pligrimings are remarkable. I have visited Gypsy banos in New Brunswick whose members owned property in Central Texas. Beginning on February they are travelling leisurely in the finest of wagons, and with droves of the fluest horses, trading, selling, diokering, telling fortunes along, as the season advanced, fairly coming with the spring from the South, until June found them, like many a more artshocratic wanderer, along the shores of the noble St. Croix, During September they would traverse the New York and Pennsylvania and well into Kentucky; and before the Christimas ide had come they were back at their own home for a two-month putter and and before the Christmas tide had come her were back at their own home for a two-month putter and preparation for the next February departure, per-haps, across Missouri and lows, away into the dingles of the Sauk River Valler of Minneson. These annual journeys often amount to 5,000 miles, an almost incomprehensible distance wern their apparent ceaseless roadside tarryings are consid-ered.

efett.

I have no doubt that a balf million of the million and a half Gypsies we now have among us are what are known among the Romany as drom Gypsies, that is, Gypsies of the road; Gypsies whose heritage of patriarchai and pligriming tradition will no more permit them to herd in towns, save out of more permit them to herd in towns, save out of age of patriarchai and pligriming tradition will no more permit them to herd in towns, save out of necessity, that will foxes. Of these, as I have previously stated in print. I have names and addresses of nearly a thousand heads of families, or petty tribes, whose commined wealth exceeds \$100,000,000. Hosts asile from these have gained, or are securing, little properties. These largely consist of the farms, country taverns stands, toll-gate privileges, tracts of woodland of which they are very fond, livery and sales stables in the smaller towns and villages, and, not infrequently, extensive town properties, particularly the larger sales stables in metropolitan clites. Thousands upon thousands are able to live comfortably without effort upon rentals and other incomes. But they are never idle, and they never fall of passing some portion of each summer upon the road. Their tradings, or preparations for trading, never cease. Nor does their fortune-telling, for the wife of a Gypsy worth a quarter of million—and I have the acquaintance of more than one of these—will os nimbly tell your fortune for sliver as would the wife of the most poverty-stricken Gypsy tinker I ever helped solder a pan or patch a kettle.

His Girl's Picture in a Pocket Coin.

(From the Philadelphia Neve.) an hour ago. Will you look over your moneydrawer and see if it has been passed out ?"

day afternoon. A well-dressed young man was the day afternoon. A well-dressed young men was the speaker. His face wore a worried and anxious look and betrayed considerable perturbation of spirit over the loss of the silver dollar. The dealer found that he had just eleven of the coins and he spread them in a row on the counter. The young man took them up one by one, weighed each in turn in his hand and an expression of vexation overspread his face as he laid the last down very carefully and murmured:

"I knew I couldn't tell that way."
Then he went at them seam. This time he

"I knew I couldn't tell that way."
Then he went at them again. This time he grasped the dollar firmly with one hand and pressed his nail upon the letter "E" in "Statea."
At the eleventh dollar, to which he applied the nail of the little finger, all the others having been broken in the fray, there came a sudden change in the appearance of the coin. Balf of it sild one way and half the other, and in the lower half, covered with a flat crystal, was the miniature of an extremely pretty girl. The young man heaved a sign of reief, laid down a greenback in exchange, and left the store ruefully regarding his broken finger nails.

The Mazy Waltz Just 100 Years Old.

(From the Philadelphia Times.)
"The waitz," said a dancing-master last evenng. "is the most beautiful and most popular of all dances. It is danced all over the world. And, by the way, the one hundredth anulversary of its birth occurs on the 10th of December in this year. On that day, one hundred years ago, a Spanish composer, named Vincent Martin, presented an opera in Vienna which contained a new dance that at once captivated the people. It was adopted at all the balls immediately, and the foror rapidly extended to all parts of the world. That dance was the waltz. Some changes have been made in it, of course, but the time and principal movement remain the same."

[From the Philadelphys Press.]

The outfit complete consists of three pieces habit bodice, skirt and trousers and melton cloth of different degrees, according to the use to which it is to be put, is recommended as superior to any other make of cloth. There are three grades of meltons in use—the heavy resistant for hunting purposes, the fine, full-faced but firm and warm for winter wear, and the feaville meltons, a lighter cloth with a minute rib for spring and summer wear, or warmer climates than ours. The trousers take the piace of the underskirts. They The outfit complete consists of three pieces-

## SCALY, ITCHY

And all Scaly and Itching Skin and Scalp Diseases cured by Cuticura.

Provincia, Ecnema, Tetts, Ringworm, Lichen, Prart. Das, Scall Head, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Gpocers' and Washereuman's Itoh, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Less of Hair, are inestably relieved and specify cured by Curicura, the great Skin Cure, and Curicura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifur externally, and Curicura Resolvers, the new Blood Purifier, internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail. in the top of the box. These boxes are distributed free of charge all over the city and country and it and refill the boxes with chewing-gum. I inquired if uncorupnious persons did not occasionally deposit articles other than the coin of the realm, in order to obtain the gum result, and he replied that old knife blades, buttons, bits of from and lead and other debris were often found in the boxes, but they hardly ever responded unless they heard the ring of the true metal. The non-chewing public have very little idea of the extent to which this innocent habt of exciting the salivary glands is practised. Perhaps it serves its purpose in allaying the craving for nervous excitement so common to the American people, and if, as I am informed is the case, it often cures the inveterate tobacco chewer of his disgusting habit, it will prove a blessing, and its use might be encouraged by legislative enactments. Who knows, as the agent aforesaid exclaimed, what diminution of ortime, what purity in politics and what cleaning up of the moral atmosphere might not result from a literal supply of gum gratuitously furnished in certain quarters.

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SKIN.

I, John J, Case, D.D.S., having practiced dentistry in this country for thirty five years, and being well known is thousands hereabouts, with a view to help any who are afflicted as I have been for the past twolve years, testify that the CUTICHA REMEDIES cured me of Pacrissis, of Scaly Skin, in eight days, after the dictors with whom I had committed gave me no help or monouragement. NEWTON, N. J.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION. Your CUTTOURA REMEDIES performed a won

set summer on one of our customers, an old gentleman of oversity years of age, who suffered with a fearfully dis-cessing cruption on his head and face, and who had tried il remedies and doctors to no purpose. TEXABRANA, ARE. DUSTPANFUL OF SCALES.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Pacria-els or Lepresy, of twenty pears' standing, by CUTICUEA. REMEULES. The most wonderful cure on record. A dust partial of scales fell from him daily. Physicians and his friends thought he must die.

ECZEMA RADICALLY CURED. For the radical cure of an obstinate case of Eczenia of ong standing, I give entire credit to the CUTICURA

E. B. RICHARDSON, New Haven, Conn. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the FOTTER DRUG AND HEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. EF Send for '. How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 9 illustration, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and cily skin pre-vented by OUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

OLD FOLKS FARM
Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation and Weakness of the Aged is the Cuttcura Anti-Pain Planter, the first anonly pain-killing, Strengthening Plaster,
New, Instantaneous and infallible.

do not show, but they fall over the tops of the boots and have straps which keep them in place. They are hemmed up at the bottom, are unlined, excepting at the trace and in the seat, and set into a deep, yoked band of firm, rich satin, black or the shade of the cloth. On the inner seam of the right leg, which goes over the pommel of the saddle, there is a little fulness and fitted lining of soft, french twill, which gives case and perfectly fits the knee when it is raised, while it is not enough to be loose or ill-fitting when on the ground. The seat of the trousers is lined with wash leather, but the fastenings and finish, in every respect, are exactly in accordance with the best models of tailor-made trousers for meb.

Where Jet Comes From.

Jet is the commonest substance in use for per sonal ornaments, and yet not one out of 1,000 per sons knows where it comes from or what it is composed of. The English jet, which is the most pop whithy and Scarborough. The trade from Whitby dates back to the latter part of the sixteenth century, and jet is known to have been used for ornaments by the early Britons and their Roman conquerers. The price of the raw material is from 10 to 18 shillings a pound. It is worked altogether by hand. Pieces are saved to the proper size and then the pattern is scratched upon the jet with a sharp pointed instrument. Then the workman takes a knife and commences to whittle the jet just as you might a stick of wood, the material working easily. With this knife and with small chisels he works out the pattern, after which the piece is taken to a grindstone and the rough parts are ground off. Swift whirling wheels do the polishing, except where there are deep incisions in the ornament by sprinking on a little rouge and polishing lightly with a rabber. Jet was once used alimost entirely in the way of pins, bracelets, &c., but now the larger part of the output is made up into dress trimmings. ular, is dug on the coast of Yorkshire, near

Books Mrs. Cleveland Buys.

[Washington Correspondence Chicago Inter Ocean.]
As I entered one of the leading book stores not long ago I passed Mrs. Cieveland coming out. She had been making a large purchase for her library and she bought editions of a number of poets late ly. She buys good bindings, but not the mos

## Ringing Noises

snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears and catarrh. Hood's Sarasparilla, the great blood purifier, pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my

catarrh. Hood's Sarasparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarasparilla, the peculiar medicine.

"I have used Hood's Sarssparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy." M. E. Read, ington, D. C. Wauseen, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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women with whom he had time to get diswell, we were married. He proved to be penniless; but I cared not for that so long as

Well, we were married. He proved to be penniless; but I cared not for that so long as I thought he loved me.

My married life, after a few blissful months, had been moderately happy. A little longer, and my society seemed to have lost its charm for my husband, and he was never at ease except when we were out in society or had friends at home. I found my own domestic comforts neglected, myself uncared for.

Edward proved to be the worst-tempered.

was one of those men who recognize no rights save their own, and who make of their own wishes and desires the sole laws regulating their lives. We quarrelled, and I ceased car-

their lives. We quarrelled, and I seased caring for him.

I hated him, My parents died; and, left alone and defenseless, I suffered his tyrauny. In less than a year he had squandered a large portion of my fortune, and had secured possession of the balance. He then took me to New York, and fitted up a private gamblinghouse. Compelling me to assume the name of Lou Aubrey, and surrounding himself with two or three willing tools, he made me a

signedly seating me in a conspicuous box seat. In the audience I caught sight of a face that at once claimed my attention—the face of a young man. That night the same

the house. I hired two coachmen to cautious. the nouse, I hired two coachmen to cautious-ly remove the still insensible victim to a room in a second-class hotel, one of those hotels where few questions are asked. An hour after this he returned to consciousness.

CONCLUSION.

When Edward Randall and his confeder-When Edward Randall and his confederates found that their victim had been spirited away, and that Lou was also missing, they were greatly alarmed. Supposing that the police would be immediately upon them, they fled, leaving the valuable furniture and fixtures of the house behind.

Upon awaking, and finding Lou attending him, Clarence Hastings was unable for a few moments to collect his scattered senses; but the circumstances of the murderous attack soon came back to him.

"Am I still in the villanous den?" he asked.

asked.
"No." replied Lou: "you are safe, but through the merest chance. They intended to kill you, but the arrival of some players obliged them to throw you into a closet. From a back door I had you steathily removed."
Clarence's injuries were not serious and

Clarence's injuries were not serious, and Clarence's injuries were not serious, and he was able to attend to his usual business affairs. Lou obtained lodgings in a respectable boarding-house. Knowing the expensive and elaborate furniture of the late gambling-house was bought with her own money, she felt no delicacy in selling it. Upon the proceeds she was enabled to support herself. Clarence set about obtaining her divorce from her villainous husband, and this business if no other motive, threw them fre-

## WINNING A WIFE.



his profession, by reputation of being a

reputation of being a cute lawyer. I had not the privilege of deciding upon my own calling, my father searly deciding that I should follow in his footsteps. So, after being educated at Harvard, I commenced the study of law in my father's office. Upon arriving at the age above mentioned, and naving been admitted above mentioned, and naving been admitted

Metropolitan life was new to me, and, while I did not plunge recklesaly into its dissipations, I was disposed to see life. Every evening found me at the theatre, and later hours were too often spent in gambling saloons. My allowance of money was liberal, and I found no difficulty in spending it.

One night I drifted into a leading Broadway theatre, and took an orchestra chair. I had seen the piece before, so it did not particularly interest me. Thus it was that my the wandered from the stage to the audience,

"And have seen in that time, I presume, althat its worth seeing in New York?"

"Well, not I suppose, although I have improved the time tolerably well."

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"Well, not I suppose, although I have improved the time tolerably well."

"Well, not I suppose at the tols, and more infatusted with the toils, and more infatusted wi

willing New England village, where my father, a well-to-do lawyer, had always resided. He had an unbounded respect for his profession, by which he had a ways and rested upon the face of a woman in one of the boxes. My gaze was instantly enchained: for it was one of the most perfectly beautiful faces that I had ever seen. No description of mine could do it justice. So wrapt was I in my admiration of her queenly beauty—looking at it with a sudden passion that was deeper and more real than any I had ever felt in my life. I was thinking what I would give, what peril I would dare, to call this woman my own. All this lower world seemed nothing to me when weighed against her; and in such a moment a man of my stamp rarely remembers any other world. Very possibly it was absurd to be so completely carried away with a pretty face; but which he had amassed wealth and gained the reputation of being a young lady come out with a male companion.

above mentioned, and having been admitted to the bar, a position was secured for me with a New York law firm, where I would have the chance of "showing what was in me."

"Are you a stranger in New York?" he asked, carelessly.
"No, not exactly; have been living here a couple of months or so."
"And have seen in that time, I presume,

deed a novelty, and I at once formed a desire to see it.

"Would you like to visit this place?"
asked my companion, apparently reading my
wishes.

"Yes; can you introduce me?"

"Certainly; we can go to-night, if you

Vish."

I assented, and we were soon on our way uptown. In one of the respectable cross streets, between Madison and Union square, streets, between Madison and Union square, my newly found friend ascended the steps of a stone house. The ring at the bell was answered by a colored waiter, and my companion sent in his card. With but little delay we were ushered into a beautifully furnished parlor. At the end stood a faro-table, around which sat four or five men playing. We advanced towards it, and I started involuntarily as I say a lady sitting at the right hand of as I saw a lady sitting at the right hand of

the dealer.
It was the same face that I had seen two It was the same face that I had seen two hours before at the theatre.

She looked even more beautiful than when I first saw her—a marvel, I thought, of loveliness. She appeared to be about 20 years of age; and her manner, as she spoke with the guests, was haughty, yet ladylike and self-possessed. I played a little, and lost; but I cared not for that, nor for anything, so long as I could gaze upon the face of Lou Aubrey.

When I went to my room that night it was to dream of the fair one of the gambling.

When I went to my room that night it was to dream of the fair one of the gambling house. The next night found me again at the retired gaming table, under the bewildering eyes of Lou Aubrey. And thus the days passed by, every night finding me deeper in the toils, and more infatuated with the woman whose beauty had blinded me to the fact that I was being fleeced by a gang of villains whose tool also was.



AUBRET WAS BENDING ANXIOUSLY OVER ME.

felled me with a blow from behind, and I immediately lost consciousness.

When I awoke I was in a strange room lying upon a sofa and Lou Aubrey was bending antiously over me.

I was born in New Orleans and my girlhood I was born in New Orleans and my girlhood was spent in affluence, for my parents belonged to one of the wealthiest creole families of Louisiana. The best possible education was given me. I could not but know that grew up a beautiful girl, for everybody and my mirror were constantly reminding me of the fact. I do not look upon it as egotism, this picturing myself as I was when a child. Little, merry, tempting thing, with my way-

ing curls and my constant laugh and self-importance, I seemed in every way fit to be a

importance, I seemed in every way fit to be a domestic tyrant.

I siways had to be waited upon, and yet, somehow, I gave no trouble. I was born to tease somebody, but did it so that everybody liked it. As I grew older, indeed, the laugh became less frequent, but the spirit to which it had testified was frosh and buoyant as ever. Other charms developed in me, though still tinged with the old fascination.

As I grew older suitors were not slow in appearing. Mothers, fathers and anxious friends were soon found to designate to the marrying men of New Orleans this great prize. But none of these proposals received a favorable answer. I had determined to marry a man of true principle. All the dreams of life brought before me visions of married life such as I thought it might be. I had none of the romantic notions of a girl

married life such as I thought it might be. I had none of the romantic notions of a girl superficially brought up. Of course, refinement of manner, intelligence and such graces of person as appeal to the fancy were necessary to inspire with love; but above all these qualities I placed high principle.

I am young: I have my personal advantages that may inspire love—that is, a passion that may last whilst youth and beauty last; but I will not be my husband's mistress—I must be his companion, his friend, his wife, the being with whom he will pass not only this life, but eternity.

Moving in the best society of New Orleans at that time was Edward Randall. He had one of those physiognomies that make an impression instantly, it was full of power and intellect. The tones of his voice expressed all these characteristics; yet there was always

all these characteristics; yet there was always something about him that seemed strange—as if he constantly masked something of his real nature. Alas! such proved to be too true. He had, he said, just returned from a European tour. His artistic talents, his sutrue. He had, he said, just returned from a European tour. His artistic talents, his su-perior organization, had led him to disdain the frivolity of New Orleans life. He had been away more than five years. It was not strange, I thought, that a man so different from the young men of the day should be at once impressed and charmed by a young girl like myself, so unlike the brilliant, frivolous

Edward proved to be the worst-tempered, most selfish, peevish, irritable man in the world. Always absolute, always selfish, he

with two or three willing tools, he made me a a kind of figure-head for the infamous den, relying upon my beauty to advertise the place. What could I do but submit? One night he took me to the theatre, de-

face of a young man. That night the same young man, whose name proved to be Clarence Hastings, was brought to our den by what we called a "decoy." Night after night he was fleeced—not so much of his roal ignorance, as that his blind idolarty of me distracted his attention. I saw it plainly enough. I loved him. I resolved to save him. On one occasion he won, and my despicable husband and his tools resolved to murder him. They struck him down and dragged his body into a closet. Just then a ring at the bell startled them, and they were obliged to devote their attention to newcomers. I had overheard all. Slipping from

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